

THE JOURNAL.

Friday, November 14, 1846.

MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS.

This is the day (Thursday the 13th,) upon which the Stockholders of the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road hold their semi-annual meeting. Our hotels are literally crowded with the country friends of the road. This is the week, too, upon which the said Stockholders draw their semi-annual dividends, in the shape of a ride upon the road for themselves and families. It is rumored that the present President of the Road, E. B. Dudley, Esq., will tender his resignation of that office into the hands of the Stockholders, and that in his stead, P. K. Dickinson will be elected. This we give as a rumor. We also learn that it is the intention of a number of the country friends of the Road to move for a Committee of Investigation into the causes which have prevented the Road from realizing the anticipations of its projectors. We earnestly hope that such a step may be taken. Then will be ascertained the why and the wherefore the Road has so utterly failed to realize the expectations of those who embarked their capital in its construction. And as a consequence to this investigation and this ascertainment of the causes of failure, we earnestly and confidently hope that the remedy, whatever it may be, will be forthwith and vigorously applied.

The following remarks were intended for last week's Journal, but were then crowded out:

Speaker of the next House of Representatives.—Some of the papers throughout the Union are agitating the question, who will be the next Speaker of the House of Representatives. Friend Bayne of the Carolinian, proposes the name of Gen. James J. McKay, the present representative of this district. We cordially agree with the Carolinian, in the first place that North Carolina is as well entitled to the office as any other of her neighbors, and in the second, that our own distinguished representative, Gen. McKay, from his services, abilities and experience, is as well qualified to fill that responsible post as any man in the lower House. Proud would we be to see him in the Speaker's chair, well knowing that he would reflect honor upon our good old North State; and cheerfully do we respond to the call of the Carolinian on the democratic press of the State, to urge his claims. The position which Gen. McKay held during the last session of Congress was one well calculated to call forth not only the abilities, but the persevering industry of any man; and we believe that it is conceded on all hands, that the duties of Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means were never more ably discharged, than by Gen. McKay. North Carolina has hitherto been too modest in pushing her claims. We hope that the Speaker's Chair may be tendered to Gen. McKay.

THE OREGON QUESTION.

The Oregon question is destined, during the next session of Congress, to be one to which the eyes of the whole American people will be directed with extreme solicitude. The United States claims that the whole of the Oregon territory, from the Mexican boundary on the South, to the Russian possessions on the North, belongs to her. She says that her title can be, and is clearly established by treaty, by occupancy, and by discovery. Mr. Polk, in his inaugural address last March, stated that our claim to the territory was clear and distinct, and that it would be the duty and business of the administration to see that that claim was maintained and established. This declaration of Mr. Polk was warmly and cordially responded to by the freemen of America, from one end of the Union to another. We mean by a majority of the people; for some there are, even amongst ourselves, who have denounced and most vilely abused Mr. Polk for this bold American declaration. England, on the other hand, asserts that her claim to Oregon is also clear and indisputable, and that she is able and prepared to maintain her rights in that quarter. It is generally understood that Mr. Pakenham, the British Minister, and Mr. Buchanan, have been engaged at Washington in negotiations on the disputed question. What they have done, how far they have progressed, has not, that we know of, transpired. In this state of things, the great question seems to be, will Mr. Polk, in his message to Congress, reiterate the sentiments promulgated in his inaugural? We believe, we feel confident, that he will. We believe that he will go farther, and recommend to Congress the propriety and policy of immediately notifying England that the joint occupancy of the territory is at an end; and more, we feel equally certain that the executive will be borne out in this course by both branches of the Federal Legislature. What course England would pursue in such an event, lies, of course, in the womb of futurity. Our rights must and will be sustained, whatever course she may pursue. From the last accounts which have reached this country from Europe, it would seem that she is preparing for war with some country. Her navy yards are more active than they have been for years. Vessels of war, both sailing vessels and steamships, are fitting out in large numbers for actual service, whether with a view to this country or not, we, of course, cannot say. We, ourselves, should prepare. We should make ready for any contingency that may arise. We do trust that the next session of Congress will take the defenses of the country into its consideration, particularly the navy. The annual message of Mr. Polk will be looked for with deep solicitude, by men of all parties.

Prohibition of American Papers in Germany.—A letter addressed to the editors of the United States Journal, by Mr. Crabbe, United States Consul for the Kingdom of Han-

over and Grand Duchy of Hesse, states, that all American papers published in the German language, are henceforth prohibited a circulation in Germany. No reason, says Mr. Crabbe, is assigned for this order of the General Post Office Department.

Mexican Indemnity.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce says, that our government will not send a special agent to Mexico to demand payment of the indemnity, which, according to treaty stipulations, she owes, and has promised to pay us. He says that it is now the prevailing opinion that in the annual message which Mr. Polk will transmit to Congress, he will advise a more prompt and efficient mode of compelling the Mexican government to pay us what she owes us. This mode, the correspondent of the Mercury surmises, will be the same which the French adopted when they bombarded Vera Cruz. As all diplomatic relations have ceased between the two governments, and as these relations have been broken by Mexico herself, we do not see any other way in which we could procure the adjustment of our claims against that country.

New mode of collecting debts.—We see it stated, as a veracious fact, in a late New York paper, that a poor carpenter, who had got tired of dunning a customer for his pay, resorted to this novel mode of making him fork over. He posted himself in front of his customer's door, with a large placard suspended from his neck, on which the following was written: "A poor Carpenter waiting for his pay, \$10 60 due!" A large crowd soon collected around him, which had to be dispersed by the police. We don't know, but suppose the rimo was soon forked over.

New York City Election.—The whole Democratic ticket in the city of New York has been completely triumphant over both Natives and Whigs. The Democratic ticket, says the Evening Post, has a majority over the Whig ticket of nearly 5,000, and over the Natives of 7,000. The highest Democratic vote is for Sanford, 16,925; the highest Whig vote is for Franklin, 12,114; and the highest Native is for Stokes, (Assembly,) 9,017. The total vote cannot much exceed 33,000.

From the Albany Argus, Nov. 8.

NEW YORK ELECTION.

The Senate.—There is no longer, in our judgment, any doubt of the election of the Democratic Senators in the 1st, 2d, 4th, 6th, and 7th districts, nor of the Whigs in the 3d, 5th, and 8th districts. The Senate will stand, therefore, 25 Democrats and 7 Whigs.

The House.—The returns show the election of 70 Democrats, 49 Whigs, and 1 irregular. To these we may add, possibly, Cattaraugus 2, and Oswego 3. The 70 Democratic members already ascertained, are 12 beyond a majority—a gain of 6, so far, since last year.

From the N. Y. News, extra, of Saturday.

VICTORY!

We give below the latest election returns received at Albany up to 6 o'clock last evening, collected from the letters and slips received at all the offices in Albany, and from passengers arriving by the evening train of cars.

The Senate will probably stand 26 Democrats to 6 Whigs; the Assembly as stated below. These returns show that the Democratic victory is complete, and Silas Wright's veto triumphantly sustained.

Assembly.—Democrats 75; Whigs 49; Antislavery 4.

Will not Answer.—The wires of the telegraph were recently laid on the bed of the East river, New York, encased in a leaden tube. We regret to announce that the connection between the shores is already severed. The ship Charles, from Liverpool, a few days ago, brought up the coil on the flukes of the anchor. The great weight caused the sailors to heave with a will, and when it began to wriggle and writhe near the surface, they thought they had caught the veritable serpent himself. Ropes were in immediate demand, but before they could be used, the pipes and wires parted and the two shores are as distant as ever they were.

Industry.

Contentment, the great philosopher's stone, which turns every thing which it touches into gold, is a boon from heaven, most difficult of attainment, and a boon too, when once attained, which is infinitely of more value than all the pampered luxury which wealth can purchase for its possessor, or the dazzling wealth with which fame decorates the brow of her votaries. Show us the man who is contented with the situation in which Providence has been pleased to place him, and we will show you a man—no matter how poor and lowly in the eyes of the world he may appear—who may well challenge the envy of those whose paths are gilded by the sunshine of what the world calls fortune. Many things are necessary to insure contentment. There is none, however, which we think so absolutely necessary, as industry. We say that employment is absolutely necessary to the happiness of man, and we further say, from actual experience, that the hours which are spent in actual work, be that work what it may, pass infinitely more swiftly and agreeably away, than those which are wasted in idleness. We know that there are those who envy the man whose circumstances in life are such as do not compel him to work, but could such change places for a short time, with these drones of life, how soon would that envy be dissipated. Just look at the idle man; observe his lack lustre eye—his lounging, listless step; scrutinize closely his countenance, and see how legibly discontent is written on his features. Why, if there is a human being in the world, who is really to be pitied, that being is the idle man. Labor, in the words of one of our poets, is bliss. When the mind and body are both absorbed in any pursuit, it is then that the hours fly away, as if on angel's wings. It is then, and only then, that the great blessings with which Providence has strewn our path at every turn, are seen and appreciated.

FOREIGN.

The steamship Caledonia which arrived at Boston on the 3d inst., brings Liverpool dates up to the 19th, and London dates up to the 18th October, eight days later than those brought by the Great Western.

The principal items of news which she brings, relate to the state of the bread stuff market, and the great distress which is apprehended in the United Kingdom, occasioned by the shortness of the grain harvest, and the almost total failure of the potato crop in Ireland.

The American provision market was in a most flourishing condition, and all kinds of provisions were on the advance. Indeed, we think, from all the accounts which we have received from Europe for the last month, that American provisions will command an extensive sale, at very advantageous prices, during the whole of the present year. The Cotton market was much depressed, and the tendency of prices was downward. This, in some measure, say the English papers, is attributable to the railroad mania, which, for the present, is absorbing both the capital and the energy of British capitalists.

One item of intelligence brought out by the Caledonia, which has excited considerable attention on this side the Atlantic, is the extraordinary activity which pervades the English navy yards. We quote the following paragraph from the "Liverpool European Times":

"English Preparations for War."—The dock yards and naval arsenals of England exhibit extraordinary activity at the present moment. In many of the outposts steam frigates of the largest class have been ordered by the Government, to be ready by a fixed period, according to the contracts, and the builders have been bound down in heavy penalties to have them, like the old Commodore in the song, "fit for sea" at the required time. The contractors have recently been informed by the Admiralty that the penalties will be rigidly enforced in the event of failure as to time. In addition, surveys are being made of the coast and of the outposts, and preparations are also being made for placing the whole in a position of the greatest strength and impenetrability.

What the object of all this extraordinary warlike preparation is, the English papers do not disclose. Great Britain is now at peace with the whole world. The European Times says that it is surmised in the political circles that it is to meet anticipated difficulties which may possibly grow out of the Oregon question.

The Dublin Evening Post says that a serious misunderstanding exists between the members of the present British administration. Sir Robert Peel and the Duke of Wellington differ on many important questions, and it is thought that one or the other will be obliged to retire during the coming session of Parliament. The principal causes of difference are said to be the conciliatory course which Peel has pursued towards Ireland, and which Wellington highly disapproves of; and the concessions which the former has recently made to the commercial and trading interests of the country. Peel will be sustained by public sentiment, and the "Iron Duke" must yield.

MEXICAN AFFAIRS.

In the New Orleans Picayune of the 3d inst., we find a long and interesting account of the actual state of affairs in the Mexican Republic, collated from the correspondent of that paper, and from files of the principal Mexican journals received by the steam frigate Mississippi. This arrival brings dates from the city of Mexico up to the 14th ult.

Little reason as we have to sympathize with Mexico in her troubles, still the feeling of pity—mingled, it is true, with contempt—will rise in the breast of the American people, when they cast their eyes towards that miserable unfortunate country. The vapors which, some week's back filled the Mexican press, threatening the United States with fire and sword, have, in some measure, given place to the discussion of the alarming state of the domestic relations of the Republic. Civil war rages in several of the provinces. The department of Sonora, lying contiguous to the province of California, is now desolated by civil war—so is the department of Toluca. The province of Yucatan, on the Gulf of Mexico, is only held to the supreme federal government by bonds as easily parted as threads of gossamer. The administration, or rather the supreme government, is acknowledged, to be utterly wanting in the means or the power to restore order in the country. The treasury is empty. Troops can neither be raised, nor maintained, if raised. Even California on the Pacific, is already, to all intents and purposes, an independent State; at least, so far as Mexico has any power to compel her obedience to the central Government. Still, amidst this lamentable state of her domestic affairs, when it is evident to the whole civilized world that she is too weak and powerless to preserve order within her own borders, the opposition journals are clamoring loudly because the administration does not make war upon Texas. They say that Gen. Herrera should quit the helm of affairs, and we would not be surprised at any moment to hear of another revolution in the capital, by which the present administration will be hurled from power.

Some time ago we noticed that the French Minister, the Baron de Cyprey, had demanded and received his passports. Since that time he has been staying in the city of Mexico, for what purpose it is not stated. On the 30th of September, the Baron met, on the lobby of the Theatre, one of the editors of the El Siglo XIX, and a personal encounter was the consequence. It seems that the cause of the affray was an editorial which appeared in that paper some weeks before, reflecting on the French Minister. Blows were given and received, and the fight was only stopped by the interposition of the populace. The Mexican papers say that the excitement consequent upon

this unpleasant affair was tremendous; that the military had to be called out; and that a cabinet council was held, which immediately addressed a note to the Baron de Cyprey, stating that the authorities could not be responsible for his personal safety beyond the period of three days, at which time he was notified to take his departure from the capital. Such is the internal state of a country, which, but a few months ago, was issuing to the world its fierce and warlike denunciations against the United States. She cannot be otherwise than the laughing stock of all Christendom. Without the means or power to quell a revolt in one of her own provinces—still she holds on to the idea of re-conquering Texas, although the latter, as one of the States of the Union, will be defended by the whole power of the United States. We do not think that Mexico will ever make an actual attempt to carry her threats into execution. Indeed, we would not be surprised if she, herself, were parted, before two years have elapsed, into as many fragments as she now possesses provinces. Such is the Mexico which the whigs hold up as a dreadful bogey, to frighten the people of the United States from their property.

Acquittal of Erasmberg.—Young Erasmberg, arraigned at Sampson Superior Court, last week, for the crime of Arson, in setting fire to the Store of J. H. & J. Martin, in the town of Fayetteville, was acquitted by the Jury after 24 hours consultation. The case was one of deep interest. Two whole days were occupied in the trial. A large number of Witnesses were examined. We learn that the prisoner was required to enter in a recognizance of \$1,000 to keep the peace, and that the solicitor intends to indict him for Larceny at Cumberland, this week. We learn, however, that he has left the State.

RUMOR VETOED.

A rumor having got afloat to the effect that the British Minister at Washington, had proposed to our Government that the Oregon territory should remain as it now is, that is, jointly occupied by the people of both nations, for the next 20 years, and that, at the expiration of this period, the inhabitants of the territory should be permitted to choose for themselves how they should act, the Washington Union vetoes it in the following paragraph:

"It is high time to arrest the report which has been so current in the whig papers for several days. It has assumed different phases. At one time, it was reported in New York, before the arrival of the Great Western, that the proposition would be made by the British government. Then it was stated in the New York 'Journal of Commerce,' in a letter from this city, that it was said to be made. Then the speculation ran, that it had been made in consequence of instructions received by the Great Western. These versions of reports related to a proposition said to emanate from Great Britain, to let Oregon remain in statu quo for 20 years, and then her destiny to be decided by the wishes of her inhabitants. We understand that no such proposition has been made to our government."

Georgia.—The Mill-dregeville Recorder of Friday says: "The Hon. John M. Berrien this day resigned his seat in the U. S. Senate." Mr. Berrien's desire for retirement seems to have been principally excited by the action of the Whig Caucus, which on the question of nominating his successor, voted as follows: For Dougherty 51; Berrien 28; Dawson 2. Both Houses have voted to go into an election, but have fixed no common time and there is still much doubt whether they will agree.

PREPARE FOR THE WORST.

There is no concealing the fact that the prospective of our foreign relations, as regards their continued tranquility is, to say the least, somewhat overcast. The necessity, then, for promptness and vigor on the part of our government in preparing for the worst, we think is, or ought to be, apparent, to every reflecting man in the Union. On this subject, we commend to the perusal of our readers the following, which we find in the Union of Monday last:

The American nation, comprising all parties, prefer peace to war. It is the state in which we prosper in all our relations. It enables us to move on without interruption, in the most wonderful march of national greatness and happiness that ever astonished a gazing world. We should, therefore, cultivate peace by all honorable means. Any other than honorable means would be death to us. We should lose our own respect, in addition to that of all the world. This nation will not submit to dishonorable peace. They will choose war, even with the most powerful nation on the earth, to that alternative.

Some believe that we shall soon be compelled to choose between these alternatives. I confess that I am one of them. Strange as it may appear, yet the conduct of England indicates that she will present to us those alternatives. England, to whom we have been, and are, the most liberal and extensive customers—England, who has hitherto derived from us her most important raw material for her countless manufactures, at her own price—England, who is even now looking to us as an Egyptian granary from whence to draw the food for her starving laborers—even she is now preparing for this choice which she knows will be made by this giant republic, between a submission to aggression, or a vindication of our rights by the sword.

Her dock-yards are filled with workmen preparing her navy. Her military forces are moving to reinforce the Canadas and her other American possessions. Her impassioned press, and demagogue orators, are rousing up the public mind to hatred against us. Every slander is put in circulation to stain our character as a nation—no doubt, preparatory to the onslaught which her statesmen anticipate, when they shall attempt to consummate their act of aggression in Oregon.

I believe that peace is more necessary for England than for this country. So far from throwing her glove into the arena as the game of battle, she should strive to draw tighter and stronger the cords of friendship between us. Her statesmen should publicly proclaim kind feelings towards us; her press should use none but conciliatory language; our faults should be scanned with candor and kindness, and every means used to make us forget our earlier and our later wrongs, which are numerous and aggravated.

British statesmen and their hired editors, no doubt, understand their own interest better

than we do. Be it so. We must, then, prepare for the issue. I do not dread that issue. No foreboding of defeat haunts the mind of an American patriot. The strength, the all but boundless resources of his country; the knowledge, the patriotism, and the chivalry of his countrymen; but, above all, the overruling providence of God, which so remarkably marshalled our forefathers in the path to victory and safety, and which will continue with us in a future struggle with our arrogant opponent—all assure us of an honorable termination of the approaching conflict, if such is to be the result.

The executive power of the British constitution is clothed with authority to provide the means for war, and even to declare and wage war, without parliamentary concurrence in its initiatory steps.

In this country, no such power is vested in the executive. The representatives of the States and the people in Congress assembled must unite with the President in providing for such a contingency, and in its declaration. Congress will assemble in a few days, fresh from the people, charged with their commands, and prepared to obey their behests. Every friend to the honor and rights of his country regards that body with intense interest. The 29th Congress will have to bear a weight of responsibility, such as has not rested on any previous Congress since 1813. I trust they will exhibit cool wisdom, unconquerable firmness, and unflinching decision.

As no secret movements can be made in our national preparations, and as the public mind directs them, if you will indulge me in another number, I will briefly state what preparations we should make, now in a time of peace, to be used in the case of a war resulting from our relations with any foreign power.

VINDICATOR.

"With fairer flowers,
While summer lasts, and live here, Fidele,
I'll sweeten thy sad grave. Thou shalt not lack
The flower that's like thy face—pale roses, nor
The sword-bare bell, like thy velvet hair,
The leaf of virginity, which, not to fade,
Outsweteen not thy breath."—*Cymbeline.*

Yesterday being the 1st of November, or All Saints' Day, as it is termed, was, according to a time honored custom, observed by a considerable number of our fellow citizens in visiting the graves of their departed relatives in the St. Louis Cemetery. It is most gratifying to a reflecting mind to witness the imposing ceremonies that are this day performed here, and are well calculated to impress the heart with religious feeling. We trust that few, very few, looked on the mourning spectacle there exhibited without experiencing that softening yet chastening influence which thoughts of death and the grave so surely brings along with them. The departed here rest in their graves, and those who remain steal, as it were, one day to visit their silent resting places; and while the roses in full bloom, the graceful vine and sombre myrtle around the tombs so truly imitate life itself, yet do their short-lived beauties remind us most forcibly of that frail mortality that rests within the tomb.

The decorations of the various tombs were, for the most part, of a simple yet tasteful description. Here knelt a mother, who insistent sorrow mourned the loss of an only son; a young widow, the recent death of her fondly loved husband; the maiden wept over the grave of her lost lover. Old age and childhood here might be seen weeping together at the shrine of the departed. There were, there, also, those who passed along the funeral walks of the silent cemetery, who mourned not departed friends, but simply were spectators of the solemn scene. There were some, too, who came to enjoy the scene as if it were a pageant or holiday show; these, however, were fewer in number. The Catholics, in full uniform, kept silent and solemn watch over the mausoleum containing the mortal remains of their gallant comrades. In fine, the rich garlands which burdened the air, amidst their perfumes, the incense which ascended towards the deep blue vault of heaven, and the heartfelt and softly murmured prayers that were there breathed forth, were well adapted to turn the heart of the spectator upon thoughts of the "life to come."

As the weather came on to be inclement in the after part of the day, the crowds who usually throng to the cemeteries in the afternoon were deterred from their purpose. The Catholics accordingly announce that they will this morning again appeal to the charity of the benevolent in behalf of the orphans.

N. O. Picayune.

Political Absurdities.—Such are the workings of a Tariff which was to destroy Commerce! This is the "Black Tariff" that was to ruin the Country! But when had we so many Merchant ships about? When was our Commerce in a more palmy state? When has Cotton found a steadier market or better prices? When did we ship as much Flour, Pork, Cheese, &c., as since the Tariff of 1842 went into operation?

Such are the workings of the Evening Journal over a paragraph in a New York paper, mentioning the sailing off ship for Liverpool, freighted with 2,746,144 pounds of Flour, Cotton, Cheese and Wheat. It remained for that paper to undertake to get up a glorification over the American Tariff of '42, on the strength of an exportation caused almost wholly by a relaxation of the British Tariff on bread stuffs. Really, the advocates of the "Tariff as it is," must be pushed hard to sustain it, if driven to such absurdities as this.

We suspect, if the British duties were entirely taken off, that the E. J. would find a great many more ship loads of American produce going out to Liverpool. But how our corn laws could affect such exportations "one way or the other," it takes a wizard to perceive. Our tariff on flour, cheese, wheat, &c., is high enough to prohibit the importation of these articles altogether, if any body were green enough to bring coals to New Castle. As it is, we have a superabundant supply, the tariff on them is utterly inoperative—excludes nothing, and yields nothing in revenue. Any movement of them therefore, outward, must be the result of a better market abroad, and if in England, of some melioration of her "Black Tariff" on food—and in no way of our low tariff regulations. So we understood it; and we should be glad to know wherein we are in error. Perhaps the E. J. can enlighten us.—*Albany Argus.*

The Wheat of the present Year.—The United States can well afford to make up any deficiency of the crops in Europe. The wheat crop of the United States for the year is estimated at 125,000,000 of bushels, which is twenty-two millions of bushels more than the greatest crop ever raised in this country. That of 1842 was 103,000,000. The crop of Michigan is comparatively larger than that of any other State in the Union. With a population of not over 400,000, she raises this year at least 7,000,000 bushels of wheat. The quality is also of the very best. The Central rail-road now brings down to Detroit 10,000 bushels of wheat daily, but the supply is so very heavy at Marshall and other depots at this busy season, that the motive power cannot take it off as fast as the forwarders require. The amount of Indian corn raised in the U. States this season is estimated at twenty-two

bushels for every man, woman and child in the country.—*Chippew.*

Mr. Calhoun.—Our distinguished fellow-citizen, the Hon. John C. Calhoun, reached Mobile on Tuesday last, and took lodgings at the Mansion House. Information was received early in the morning that he was a passenger on board the H. Kinney, which was expected in the course of the forenoon. The steamer Montgomery was immediately chartered, and at half past 10 o'clock, the committee of reception, attended by a large number of gentlemen, and a band of music, proceeded up the river to meet and escort him to the quarters that had been engaged for his accommodation. They met the H. Kinney (says the Register) some six miles above the town, and returned to the wharves at about 13 o'clock, where a vast crowd had assembled to welcome to our hospitable shores the man who has borne so conspicuous and distinguished a part in the most interesting events of our history during the last thirty years. From the wharf he was conducted to his rooms at the Mansion House, where at 1 o'clock he was waited on by the corporate authorities. His Honor the Mayor, greeted him with a brief address, tendering him in behalf of the city a cordial welcome, and inviting him to our hospitalities, to which Mr. C. made a feeling and appropriate reply. The remainder of the day was spent in receiving the calls of citizens, and in frank and cheerful conversation. He is in excellent health and fine spirits, and although in his reception every thing like show or display was carefully refrained from, he was doubtless better pleased with the informal, but not less cordial greeting extended to him by all classes of our citizens without distinction of party. He was to have left Mobile for New-Orleans on Thursday morning, on his way to the Memphis Convention.—*Charleston Courier.*

Quick Work.—The New York Evening Mirror of the 25th October says, "We rejoice to hear that the fifth volume of Kinne's Law Compendium, the entire edition of which was burnt by the fire of last Monday night, in Spruce street, is already re-printed. The author's loss was about \$2000, and no insurance. We doubt if ever so large an edition of so large a book was ever printed in so short a space of time. Last Monday afternoon the work was just completed at the bindery—a few hours afterwards, it was all in ashes—today it is entirely restored, and on Monday next, the copies will be on the way to the subscribers in various parts of the country. This is an instance of energy worthy of record."

"All the Decency."—The Courier and Enquirer says: "The Editor of the Tribune is a rascal from principle, and a disorganizer from instinct."

The population of the earth is estimated at one thousand millions, and a generation lasts thirty three years. Therefore, in thirty-three years the one thousand millions must all die! Consequently the number of deaths will be by approximation, each year, thirty millions, each day eight thousand four hundred and twenty; each minute, fifty-seven and a half; each hour, three thousand four hundred and twenty; each day, thirty-three millions; each year, thirty-three millions; each day ninety-eight; thousand eight hundred and ninety-six; each hour, four thousand and ninety-eight; each minute, sixty-eight and a half; each second, over one.

A NEW FASHIONABLE FAN.

Some years ago, in Natchez, Miss., Prof. Moffat was announced to preach in that city on a certain day. The fame of the gifted orator had preceded him and every person in the city of Natchez was anxious to hear him. Somehow the way happened to reach the home of an old woman, who perhaps, had not heard a sermon for a quarter of a century, and very seldom went out into the world. She determined to hear the stranger. It being excessive warm weather at the time, and having no fan she started to purchase one. She got to a store where they happened to know her, and aware of her ignorance, they determined to have some fun. They sold her they had just received a new fashionable fan, a very beautiful article, and handed her a common gilt bellows! She tied its power to raise a breeze and was perfectly delighted with it. To church she went; the house being crowded, she took her seat near the pulpit. The text was selected, and the speaker progressed and warmed with his subject, and so did the old woman, who brought her fan to her face, and commenced blowing away as if her salvation depended upon her keeping cool. This attracted the attention of the audience, and the speaker looked down to see what was the matter. His eye caught the old woman—he stopped and smiled at the ridiculous figure she cut.—"The old woman observed him looking at her and cried, "Go it my magnolia, bless God I see all attention." The audience faint, the curtain dropped, and we left, but the image of the old woman with her new fan is yet before us.

COUNTRY DIALOGUE.

Whig Candidate.—I'm for distributing the proceeds of the public lands—certainly I am. **Democratic Farmer.**—And you are for a Protective Tariff?

Wh. Cand.—Yes;—to be sure. **Dem. Far.**—Would you let Congress raise money by a tariff (by duties on imported goods) to distribute among the States?

Wh. Cand.—O, no! That would be grossly unconstitutional.

Dem. Far.—The land money will not distributed, helps to pay the expenses of the Government—does it not?

Wh. Cand.—Of course it does.

Dem. Far.—Well, if it is withdrawn from the expenses of government, and distributed, won't as much more have to be raised by duties, to take its place in helping to pay those expenses?

Wh. Cand. (hesitating).—I believe—I dare say—that it is a fact.

Dem. Far.—Then might not Congress just as well raise the money at once, by duties, for distribution?

Exit the Whig candidate.

Richmond Enquirer.

Progress of a Pound of American Cotton.—The following is the history of the travels and adventures of a pound of manufactured American cotton, as given by an English paper: The cotton came from the United States to London, thence to Manchester, where it was spun into yarn. It was then sent to Paisley, where it was woven; next to Ayrshire, to be tumbled; afterwards it was conveyed to Dumbarton, where it was hand-rewed. It was then again sent to Paisley, when it was conveyed to a distant part of Newfow, to be bleached, and then returned to Paisley; it was afterwards sent to Glasgow and finished, and from Glasgow it was conveyed per coach to London. From its shipment in America till its arrival in the London warehouse, it must have been conveyed 3,000 miles by sea and 920 on land. The value was increased 2,000 per cent. by the process of the manufacturer, whilst no less than 150 people were engaged in its carriage and preparation.